

Death Cab For Cutie - Army Corps Of Architects

Tom: **F**

good song. enjoy

{verse 1}

{verse 2} **C**

G

{verse 1}

Leaving the central state from shallow ground

Home in the valley but the rent's paid south

You said the urn was half full when I said it was half empty

With what was left of our fair city

{verse 2}

Call in the army corps of architects

To flatten the skyline and begin again

I knew the years would move quickly,

But never quite as fast as this

So bring the discrepancies, I'll pour the drinks.

Acordes

